

# THE ARIEL.

A LITERARY GAZETTE.

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## IRVING'S LIFE OF COLUMBUS.

THE dusty records of the Spanish Government, after having lain for centuries upon the shelves of the royal libraries, unmolested by the royal dolt for whose instruction they had been preserved, have at length been rendered serviceable to the whole learned world, by the literary perseverance of our countryman, IRVING.—With indefatigable and laborious perseverance, which could neither be subdued by difficulties, nor overcome by the immense labor of the task, the cobweb covered libraries of Madrid and Segovia have given up their treasures to the light. The history of COLUMBUS is at last produced, for the instruction of that vast continent whose existence was discovered by him. In his researches after materials, Irving has been singularly successful. The royal archives were thrown open to him. The records of Columbus himself—his original letters—his manuscript journals—and every thing that could throw light upon the interesting subject, have been freely given to him. The descendants of Columbus, in whose possession many manuscripts yet exist, have freely lent their aid to our talented countryman. A full and accurate history has been the result—containing a mass of valuable matter which had hitherto been confined within the bounds of Spain.

The narrative of the voyage which resulted in the discovery of America, possesses uncommon interest. The facts of themselves are sufficiently valuable—but an additional charm has been given to them by the glowing touches of the author's pen.

## THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

From Irving's Life of Columbus.

On the morning of the 7th of October, at sunrise, several of the admiral's crew thought they beheld land, in the west, but so indistinctly that no one ventured to proclaim it, least he should be mistaken, and forfeit all chance of the reward; but the *Nina*, however, being a good sailer, pressed forward to ascertain the fact. In a little while a flag was hoisted at her mast-head, and a gun discharged, being the preconceived signals of land. New joy was awakened throughout the little squadron, and every eye was turned to the west. As they advanced, however, their cloud built hopes faded away, and before evening the promised land had faded into air. The crews now sank into a degree of dejection proportioned to their recent excitement, when new circumstances occurred to arouse them. Columbus, having observed great flights of small field-birds going towards the southwest, concluded they must be secure of some neighboring land, where they would find food and a resting place. He knew the importance which the Portuguese voyagers, attached to the flight of birds, by following which they had discovered most of their islands. He had now come seven hundred and fifty leagues, the distance at which he had computed to find the island of Chipango; as there was no appearance of it, he might have missed it through some mistake in the latitude. He determined, therefore, on the evening of the 7th of October, to alter his course to the west south-west, the direction in which the birds generally flew, and continue that direction for at least two days. After all, it was no great deviation from his main course, and would meet the wishes of the Pinzons, as well as be

inspiring to his followers generally. For three days they stood in this direction, and the further they went the more frequent and encouraging were the signs of land. Flights of small birds of various colors, some of them such as sing in the fields, came flying about the ships, and they continued towards the southwest, and others were flying in the night. —Tunny-fish played about upon the smooth sea; and a heron, a pelican, and a duck was seen, all bound in the same direction. The herbage which floated by the ships was fresh and green, as if recently from land; and the air as Columbus observes, was sweet and fragrant as April breezes in Seville. All these, however, were regarded by the crews as so many delusions, beguiling them on to destruction; and, when, on the evening of the third day, they beheld the sun go down upon a shoreless horizon, they broke forth in clamorous turbulence. They exclaimed against this obstinacy in tempting fate by continuing on in a boundless sea. They insisted upon turning homeward, and abandoning the voyage as hopeless. Columbus endeavored to pacify them by gentle words, and promises of large rewards; but finding that they only increased in clamour he assumed a decided tone. He told them it was useless to murmur; the expedition had been sent by the sovereigns to seek the Indies and happen what might he was determined to persevere, until, by the blessing of God, he should accomplish the enterprise. Columbus was now at open defiance with his crew, and his situation became desperate. Fortunately however, the manifestations of neighboring land were such on the following day as no longer to admit a doubt. Besides a quantity of fresh weeds, such as grow in rivers, they saw a green fish, of a kind which keep about rocks; then a branch of thorn with berries on it, and recently separated from the tree, floated by them; then they picked up a reed, a small board, and above all, a staff artificially carved. All gloom and mutiny now gave way to sanguine expectation: and throughout the day each one was eagerly on the watch, in hopes of being the first to discover the long sought for land. In the evening, when, according to invariable custom on board the Admiral's ship, the mariners had sung the *slave regina*, or vesper hymn to the Virgin, he made an impressive address to his crew. He pointed out the goodness of God in thus conducting them by such soft and favorable breezes across a tranquil ocean, cheering their hopes continually with fresh signs, increasing as their fears augmented, and thus guiding them to that promised land. He now reminded them of leaving the Canaries, that, after sailing westward seven hundred leagues, they should not make sail after midnight. Present appearances authorized such a precaution. He thought it possible they would make land that very night; he ordered, therefore, a vigilant look-out to be kept from the fore-castle, promising to whomsoever should make the discovery, a doublet of velvet, in addition to the pensions given by the sovereigns. The breeze had been fresh all day, with more sea than usual, and they had

made great progress.—At sunset they had stood again to the west, and were ploughing the waves at a rapid rate, the *Pinta* keeping the lead, from her superior sailing. The greatest animation prevailed throughout the ships; not an eye was closed that night. As the evening darkened, Columbus took his station on the top of the castle or cabin on the high poop of his vessel. However he might carry a cheerful and confident countenance during the day, it was to him a time of the most painful anxiety; and now, when he was wrapped from observation by the shades of night, he maintained an intense and unremitting watch, ranging his eye along the dusky horizon, in search of the most vague indications of land. Suddenly, about 10, he thought he beheld a light glimmering at a distance. Fearing that his eager hopes might deceive him, he called to Pedro Gutierrez, gentleman of the king's bed-chamber, and inquired whether he saw a light in that direction; the latter replied in the affirmative. Columbus, yet doubtful whether it might not be some delusion of the fancy, called Rodrigo Sanchez of Segovia, and made the same inquiry. By the time the latter had ascended the round-house, the light had disappeared. They saw it once or twice afterwards in sudden and passing gleams, as if it were a torch in the bark of a fisherman, rising and sinking with the waves, or in the hand of some person on shore, borne up and down as he walked from house to house.—So transient and uncertain were these gleams, that few attached any importance to them; Columbus, however, considered them as certain signs of land, and moreover that the land was inhabited. They continued their course until two in the morning, when a gun from the *Pinta* gave the joyful signal of the land. It was first discovered by a mariner named Rodrigo de Triana; but the reward was afterwards adjudged to the admiral, for having previously perceived the light. The land was now clearly seen about two leagues distant, whereupon they took in sail, and laid to, waiting impatiently for the dawn. The thoughts and feelings of Columbus in this little space of time must have been tumultuous and intense. At length, in spite of every difficulty and danger, he had accomplished his object. The great mystery of the ocean was revealed; his theory, which had been the scoff of sages, was triumphantly established; he had secured to himself a glory which must be as durable as the world itself. It is difficult even for the imagination to conceive the feelings of such a man at the moment of so sublime a discovery. What a bewildering crowd of conjectures must have thronged upon his mind as to the land which lay in darkness! That it was fruitful, was evident from the vegetables which floated from its shores. He thought, too, that he perceived in the balmy air, the fragrance of aromatic groves. The moving light which he had beheld had proved that it was the residence of man. But what were its inhabitants? Were they like those of the other parts of the globe? or were they some strange and monstrous race, such as the imagination in those times was prone to give to all remote and unknown regions? Had he come upon some wild island

far in the Indian sea? or was this the famed Cipango itself, the object of his golden fancies? A thousand speculations of the same kind must have swarmed upon him, as, with his anxious crew, he waited for the night to pass away; wondering whether the morning light would reveal a savage wilderness, or dawn upon the spicy groves, and glittering fanes, and glided cities, and all the splendor of oriental civilization. It was on the morning of Friday, the 12th of October, 1492, that Columbus first beheld the New World.—When the day dawned he saw before him a level and beautiful island, several leagues in extent, of great freshness and verdure, and covered with trees like a continual orchard.—Though every thing appeared in the wild luxuriance of untamed nature, yet the island was evidently populous, for the inhabitants were seen issuing from the woods, and running from all parts to the shore, where they stood gazing at the ships. They were all perfectly naked; and from their attitude and gestures, appeared to be lost in astonishment. Columbus made signal for the ships to cast anchor, and the boats to be manned and armed. He entered his own boat, richly attired in scarlet, and bearing the royal standard, whilst Martin Alonzo Pinzon, and Vincent Janez, his brother, put off in company in their boats, each bearing the banner of the enterprise emblazoned with a green cross, having on each side the letters F. and I. the initials of the Castilian monarchs, Fernando and Isabel, surmounted by crowns. As they approached the shores they were refreshed by the sight of the ample forests, which in those climates have extraordinary beauty of vegetation.—They beheld fruits of tempting hue, but unknown kind, growing among the trees which overhung the shores. The purity and suavity of the atmosphere, the crystal transparency of the seas which bathe these Islands, give them a wonderful beauty, and must have had their effect upon the susceptible feelings of Columbus. No sooner did he land than he threw himself upon his knees, kissed the earth, and returned thanks to God with tears of joy. His example was followed by the rest, whose hearts indeed overflowed with the same feelings of gratitude. Columbus then rising, drew his sword, displayed the royal standard, and assembling around him the two captains, with Rodrigo de Escobido notary of the armament, Rodrigo Sanchez, and the rest who had landed, he took solemn possession in the name of the Castilian sovereigns, giving the island the name of San Salvador. Having complied with the requisite forms and ceremonies, he now called upon all present to take the oath of obedience to him as admiral and viceroy representing the persons of the sovereigns. The feelings of the crew now burst forth in the most extravagant transports.—They had recently considered themselves devoted men hurrying forward to destruction;—they now looked upon themselves as favorites of fortune, and gave themselves up to the most unbounded joy. They thronged round the admiral in their overflowing zeal. Some embraced him, others kissed his hands. Those who had been most mutinous and turbulent during the voyage, were now most devoted and enthusiastic. Some begged favors of him as of a man who had already wealth and honors in his gift. Many abject spirits, who had outraged him by their insolence, now crouched as it were at his feet, begging pardon for all the trouble they had caused him, and offering for the future the blindest obedience to his commands. The natives of the island, when, at the dawn of day, they had beheld the ships, with their sails set, hovering on their coast,

had supposed them some monsters which had issued from the deep during the night. They had crowded to the beach, and watched their movements with awful anxiety.—Their veering about, apparently without effort, the shifting and furling of their sails, resembling huge wings, filled them with astonishment.—When they beheld their boats approach the shore, and a number of strange beings clad in glittering steel, or raiment of various colors, landing upon the beach, they fled in affright to the woods.—Finding, however, that there was no attempt to pursue nor molest them, they gradually recovered from their terror, and approached the Spaniards with great awe; frequently prostrating themselves upon the earth and making signs of adoration. During the ceremonies of taking possession they remained gazing in timid admiration at the complexion, the beards, the shining armor, and splendid dress of the Spaniards.—The admiral particularly attracted their attention, from his commanding height, his air of authority, his dress of scarlet, and the deference which was paid him by his companions; all which pointed him out to be the commander.—When they had still further recovered from their fears, they approached the Spaniards, touched their beards, and examined their hands and faces, admiring their whiteness. Columbus, pleased with their simplicity, their gentleness, and the confidence they reposed in beings who must have appeared to them so strange and formidable, suffered their scrutiny with perfect acquiescence. The wondering savages were won by this benignity; they now supposed that the ships had sailed out of the crystal firmament which bounded their horizon, or that they had descended from above on their ample wings, and that these marvellous beings were inhabitants of the skies.

**NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.**—All their various products, as well as those of the chase, are in general distributed in proportion to the members of each family concerned in their acquirement; though sometimes no distribution takes place, but all draw, as they want, from the supplying source, as a common reservoir, till it is exhausted. After a distribution has taken place, the various articles are carefully preserved by their respective proprietors; the corn in cribs, constructed by small poles, and bark of trees; potatoes in the ground; tobacco in small rods; nuts, &c. either in sacks or cribs; and oil, honey, &c. in skins; all which are contained in their cabins or lodges. Whenever a scarcity prevails, they reciprocally lend, or rather share with each other, their respective stores, till they are all exhausted. I speak of those who are provident, and sustain good characters. When the case is otherwise, the wants of such individuals are regarded with comparative indifference, though their families share in the stock, become otherwise common from the public exigency.

When the preliminaries for a marriage have been agreed upon, the connexions and friends of the parties are invited by the parents to the ceremony, at the residence of the bride. On this occasion after the guests have assembled, the young Indian takes his intended by the wrist; occupies a central situation in regard to the party, and, in a standing position, candidly proclaims the affectionate attachment he entertains for her, promises to protect her and provide her with game, and at the same time presents her with some comparatively imperishable part of a buffalo, elk, deer, &c. as a pledge of his faithful performance. The female, on her part, makes a similar declara-

tion of her attachment; promises to cultivate the corn, &c.; transact the other offices of her station, and pledges the faithful performances, by presenting her husband an ear of corn, and some other article which it becomes her province to attend. The new married couple are now greeted with the kind wishes of all present; and the remainder of the day, and a part or the whole of the following night, is passed in feasting, mirth, and festivity.—The party separate as suit their inclination, leaving the young couple to receive the visits of those friends who could not attend, or who were not invited to the wedding; a ceremony usually observed to show, at least, that no hostile or inimical feelings exist. These visits are next returned, and, in fact, extended to all their relations and friends. After a few days have elapsed, more or less of the warriors or hunters, according to the respectability and standing of the recently married Indian, assemble and construct him a house or lodge, which is soon furnished with presents from their particular friends. The parties now remove to their new home, and enter upon the discharge of their respective duties.

Seduction is regarded as a despicable crime, and more blame is attached to the man than to the woman, when instances of this kind occur; hence, the offence on the part of the female is more readily forgotten and forgiven; and she finds little or no difficulty as before noticed, in forming a subsequent matrimonial alliance, when deserted by her betrayer, who is generally regarded with distrust, and avoided in social intercourse.—*Hunter's Memoirs.*

#### SEA ELEPHANT OF SOUTH SHETLANDS.

The male is the largest, and sometimes 24 feet long, and fourteen in circumference: the females are generally about one third less. The male has a cartilaginous substance, extending forward from the nose five or six inches, somewhat resembling the proboscis of an elephant, and from this circumstance has obtained the name. The circumference of this animal living on shore for months in absorption is certainly a remarkable phenomenon in natural economy. The inactivity and lethargy when on shore, is astonishingly contrasted by their sagacity and agility when in the sea. They have been known to prevent a boat from landing, by intercepting it in the water, when the men had no arms; and frequently when one is pricked with a lance, it will attack the boat with ferocity. It is curious to remark, that the sea-elephant, when lying on shore, and threatened with death, will often make no effort to escape into the water, but lie still and shed tears, merely rising the head to look at the assailant; and, though very timid, will wait with composure the club or lance that takes its life. In close contact, every human effort would be of little avail, were it to rush forward, unwieldy as it is; for, so great is its power, that, in the agonies of death, stones are ground to powder between its teeth. If the skull be indented in the killing of a female with young, the indentation is found also upon the skull of the young. This sympathy, which has been denied with regard to the human species by some physiologists, evidently exists in the economy of this animal.

*Weddell.*

**LABOR.**—It has been computed by political arithmeticians, that, if every man would work for four hours in each day on something useful, that labor would produce sufficient to procure all the necessaries and comforts of life; want and misery would be banished out of the world, and the rest of the twenty-four hours might be leisure and pleasure.—*Franklin.*

NEW ISLAND (one of the Falkland groupe) is remarkable for having been, for two years, the solitary residence of Captain J. Barnard, an American, whose vessel was run away with in the year 1814, by the crew of an English ship, which, on her passage from Port Jackson, had been wrecked on the south side of the islands. Captain B. was at New Island in search of seal furs, and met with the crew of the wrecked English ship. Their number might be about 30. He kindly took them to his vessel, and treated them with all the hospitality their destitute situation required. Captain B. was from America, then at war with England, and this circumstance created doubts as to their friendly intentions to one another, though he had promised to land them, on his passage home, at some port in the Brazils. Owing to the additional number of people, hunting parties were frequently sent to procure supplies; and while the captain and four men were away for this purpose, the wrecked crew cut the cable, and, in defiance of the Americans on board, ran away with the ship to Rio Janeiro, and thence to North America. On the Captain's return, he was struck with astonishment at finding the ship carried off, as he had never suspected any such design. Nothing in the way of supplies having been left, the captain was forced to consider how they were to subsist; and, recollecting that he had planted a few potatoes, they directed their attention to them, and, in the course of the second season, obtained a serviceable supply. Their dog now and then caught a pig; and the eggs of the Albatross, with potatoes, formed a substitute for bread, and the skins of the seals for clothes. They built a house of stone, still remaining; and they might have been comparatively happy, but that they were cut off from friends, without any immediate prospect of being removed from the island, in addition to this the companions of the captain, over whom he exercised authority, but merely dictated what he considered was to their mutual advantage, became impatient even of this mild control, took an opportunity of stealing the boat, and he was left on the island alone. After being thus abandoned, he spent his time in preparing food and clothing for winter. The four sailors, in the meanwhile, after experiencing their own inability to provide properly for themselves, returned to him after an absence of some months. He still had much difficulty in preserving peace amongst them, indeed, one of them had planned his death, but fortunately it was discovered in time to be prevented. He placed the man alone, with some provisions, on a small island, but, in the course of three weeks, so great a change took place in him, that when the captain took him off, he was truly penitent, and the rest were now attentive to the advice of their commander. In this way they continued to live, occasionally visiting the neighboring islands in search of provisions, till the end of two years, when they were taken off, in the month of December, 1815, by an English whaler, bound to the Pacific. A British man of war had been sent expressly from Rio Janeiro to take them off, but, by some accident, the vessel, though at the Islands, did not fall in with them.

**NARRATIVE OF A MUTINY ON BOARD A BUENOS AYRES FRIGATE, HEROIND, CAPT. JEWET, in 1820.**—The necessity for having an effective crew, and the impossibility of getting men all of good character, had induced the Captain to take some out of the common prison. Among them was a man who had attempted the capture of a small vessel with specie on board, lying at anchor in Rio de la

Plata, but the night being dark, he had, fortunately for the owner, mistaken the vessel and got on board a national schooner; where he was seized and committed for trial. Captain Jewet saw that this man was a bold, fearless character, but persuaded himself that under judicious direction he might be made useful; and he therefore made him a petty officer, though the governor remonstrated with him on the subject, and impressed on his mind that he was a man of the most abandoned principles. Captain J. replied that he would take the risk; and, should he be guilty of mutiny, he would shoot him. They had been at sea some time, without any dissatisfaction appearing among the crew; and this man was promoted from time to time till he became lieutenant. From that day the commencement of the mutiny might be dated. The villain, by being in closer intimacy with the officers, contaminated the minds of some, and this propagated a spirit of insubordination amongst the crew; and a plan for the execution of the most horrid murder was formed, which was prevented by a very fortunate circumstance. On the night of the 19th of August, Captain Jewet was lying in his cot ruminating on the variety of characters he had on board, when suddenly his mind became impressed with the necessity of being vigilant in observing the conduct of his crew. He immediately dressed himself in a dark coloured coat, and, unobserved, reached the fore part of the gun-deck, on the larboard side. Here the light had been extinguished for the purpose of concealing the proceedings of the conspirators; from the opposite side he overheard a party closely engaged in mutinous communication. He was thunderstruck at discovering the cruel and inhuman intentions of the wretches; but, when he understood that at midnight (it was then but twenty minutes of that hour) the scene of murder was to commence, and that he was to be the first victim of their barbarity, by stabbing him in his cot; he waited to hear no more, but instantly hurried back unperceived. He immediately sent for the captain of the troops, informed him of the state of the ship, and desired him to have the soldiers under arms as speedily as possible. As soon as they were reported ready, he ordered two of the officers whom he suspected, to be put in confinement, and, at the same time, called the seamen on deck. The soldiers were drawn upon the quarter-deck, and all the officers, in whom he could place confidence, were under arms. At so sudden a discovery of their horrid designs, and the vigilant appearance of the captain's party, the mutineers became panic struck. They, however, came aft, and Captain J. accused them of the crime, desiring those who were not implicated, immediately to cross over to the starboard side. A murmuring took place, as if they intended to oppose; but distrusting one another, they tacitly suffered the ringleaders to be seized and secured in irons. Thus, by the mere accident of the captain's having gone forward, at this critical moment, was this villainous plot frustrated. A court martial was immediately held in due form, and after the most deliberate examination of evidence, Captain J. was compelled to pronounce sentence of death on two officers and two seamen; one of the officers being the person he had taken out of prison and promoted. On the day of execution, a stage was erected over the starboard cat-head, and these four unfortunate men met their death by being shot.—Weddell.

**AFRICAN CUSTOM.**—The inhabitants of Falaba are bound by custom to give to the King three days' labor in the year, one to sow

his rice, another to weed, and a third to reap it. Major Laing, who was present on the morning of the sowing-day, gives us the following account:—

"The King's arrival on the spot was marked by repeated discharges of musketry, shouting, blowing of horns, and beating of drums, and by parties of horsemen galloping at full speed, and exhibiting almost matchless feats of dexterity. On a signal from the King, silence and order were restored; when the King's fumo stepping forth, harangued the multitude at considerable length; he exhorted them to work hard, and to water the ground with the sweat of their brows, as their King was so good to them; he pointed to Falaba, the town in which they were all protected; that town was built by the present King's father; he then pointed to three fat bulls that were tied under the shade of a cotton-tree, and were to be killed by the King for his people; therefore, said he those who can eat beef let them work. At the conclusion of the fumo's speech the parties broke off, and in less than a quarter of an hour were arranged in order of work, and with a degree of method which actually astonished me. They were drawn up in two lines, the first consisting of about 500 people, and the second of perhaps more than 2,000; the duty of the first line was to scatter the seed, and the second to cover it with a hoe; in this manner they advanced regularly, and with such rapidity, that the work appeared more like magic than human performance; the music of the Jellemed, without whose presence and cheering song nothing is effected, either in work, festivity, or war, accompanied the laborers in their toil.

**LOSS OF THE FRENCH CORVETTE, L'URANIE, in Berkeley Sound, Falkland Islands.**—Commodore Freycenet had performed a voyage of science almost round the world, and having spent nearly three years, was returning home in Feb. 1820, when this distressing accident happened. It appears that the abruptness of the coast had inspired them with confidence in approaching it; and they had incautiously hauled within three quarters of a mile of a point called the Volunteer Rocks, where there is always a strong ripple in the tide. Being nearly high water at the time, the break over the rock was not visible, and the ship struck upon this point and soon beat a hole in her bottom. She, however, presently slid off into deep water, and the pumps were necessarily set in motion, but were not sufficient to keep her free. The Commodore hoped to save his vessel by laying her on the ground, well up the bay, and had actually reached a sandy bay about ten miles from where she struck; but the water having gained over the mess deck, and the tide being by that time down, she took the ground in such deep water as to cut off all prospect in recovering her. He had prudently secured a quantity of provisions, while sailing up the bay; with these, and every useful moveable, the crew got safe to land. They were at length relieved from their distressed situation by an American sloop, which, in passing, saw them, went to their assistance, and carried them in safety to the River Plate.—Weddell.

A patent has been granted in England for a newly invented *Air Bed, or Mattress!* The ticking is formed of cotton cloth, with a coating of prepared gum elastic, and an outer covering of silk. It is so portable that it may be carried in the pocket, and may be filled and emptied at pleasure. They are sold in England for about \$25, and are favorably spoken of.

far in the Indian sea? or was this the famed Cipango itself, the object of his golden fancies? A thousand speculations of the same kind must have swarmed upon him, as, with his anxious crew, he waited for the night to pass away; wondering whether the morning light would reveal a savage wilderness, or dawn upon the spicy groves, and glittering fanes, and glided cities, and all the splendor of oriental civilization. It was on the morning of Friday, the 12th of October, 1492, that Columbus first beheld the New World.—When the day dawned he saw before him a level and beautiful island, several leagues in extent, of great freshness and verdure, and covered with trees like a continual orchard.—Though every thing appeared in the wild luxuriance of untamed nature, yet the island was evidently populous, for the inhabitants were seen issuing from the woods, and running from all parts to the shore, where they stood gazing at the ships. They were all perfectly naked; and from their attitude and gestures, appeared to be lost in astonishment. Columbus made signal for the ships to cast anchor, and the boats to be manned and armed. He entered his own boat, richly attired in scarlet, and bearing the royal standard, whilst Martin Alonzo Pinzon, and Vincent Janez, his brother, put off in company in their boats, each bearing the banner of the enterprise emblazoned with a green cross, having on each side the letters F. and I. the initials of the Castilian monarchs, Fernando and Isabel, surmounted by crowns. As they approached the shores they were refreshed by the sight of the ample forests, which in those climates have extraordinary beauty of vegetation.—They beheld fruits of tempting hue, but unknown kind, growing among the trees which overhung the shores. The purity and suavity of the atmosphere, the crystal transparency of the seas which bathe these Islands, give them a wonderful beauty, and must have had their effect upon the susceptible feelings of Columbus. No sooner did he land than he threw himself upon his knees, kissed the earth, and returned thanks to God with tears of joy. His example was followed by the rest, whose hearts indeed overflowed with the same feelings of gratitude. Columbus then rising, drew his sword, displayed the royal standard, and assembling around him the two captains, with Rodrigo de Escobido notary of the armament, Rodrigo Sanchez, and the rest who had landed, he took solemn possession in the name of the Castilian sovereigns, giving the island the name of San Salvador. Having complied with the requisite forms and ceremonies, he now called upon all present to take the oath of obedience to him as admiral and viceroy representing the persons of the sovereigns. The feelings of the crew now burst forth in the most extravagant transports.—They had recently considered themselves devoted men hurrying forward to destruction;—they now looked upon themselves as favorites of fortune, and gave themselves up to the most unbounded joy. They thronged round the admiral in their overflowing zeal. Some embraced him, others kissed his hands. Those who had been most mutinous and turbulent during the voyage, were now most devoted and enthusiastic. Some begged favors of him as of a man who had already wealth and honors in his gift. Many abject spirits, who had outraged him by their insolence, now crouched as it were at his feet, begging pardon for all the trouble they had caused him, and offering for the future the blindest obedience to his commands. The natives of the island, when, at the dawn of day, they had beheld the ships, with their sails set, hovering on their coast,

had supposed them some monsters which had issued from the deep during the night. They had crowded to the beach, and watched their movements with awful anxiety.—Their veering about, apparently without effort, the shifting and furling of their sails, resembling huge wings, filled them with astonishment.—When they beheld their boats approach the shore, and a number of strange beings clad in glittering steel, or raiment of various colors, landing upon the beach, they fled in affright to the woods.—Finding, however, that there was no attempt to pursue nor molest them, they gradually recovered from their terror, and approached the Spaniards with great awe; frequently prostrating themselves upon the earth and making signs of adoration. During the ceremonies of taking possession they remained gazing in timid admiration at the complexion, the beards, the shining armor, and splendid dress of the Spaniards.—The admiral particularly attracted their attention, from his commanding height, his air of authority, his dress of scarlet, and the deference which was paid him by his companions; all which pointed him out to be the commander.—When they had still further recovered from their fears, they approached the Spaniards, touched their beards, and examined their hands and faces, admiring their whiteness. Columbus, pleased with their simplicity, their gentleness, and the confidence they reposed in beings who must have appeared to them so strange and formidable, suffered their scrutiny with perfect acquiescence. The wondering savages were won by this benignity; they now supposed that the ships had sailed out of the crystal firmament which bounded their horizon, or that they had descended from above on their ample wings, and that these marvellous beings were inhabitants of the skies.

**NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.**—All their various products, as well as those of the chase, are in general distributed in proportion to the members of each family concerned in their acquirement; though sometimes no distribution takes place, but all draw, as they want, from the supplying source, as a common reservoir, till it is exhausted. After a distribution has taken place, the various articles are carefully preserved by their respective proprietors; the corn in cribs, constructed by small poles, and bark of trees; potatoes in the ground; tobacco in small rods: nuts, &c. either in sacks or cribs; and oil, honey, &c. in skins; all which are contained in their cabins or lodges. Whenever a scarcity prevails, they reciprocally lend, or rather share with each other, their respective stores, till they are all exhausted. I speak of those who are provident, and sustain good characters. When the case is otherwise, the wants of such individuals are regarded with comparative indifference, though their families share in the stock, become otherwise common from the public exigency.

When the preliminaries for a marriage have been agreed upon, the connexions and friends of the parties are invited by the parents to the ceremony, at the residence of the bride. On this occasion after the guests have assembled, the young Indian takes his intended by the wrist; occupies a central situation in regard to the party, and, in a standing position, candidly proclaims the affectionate attachment he entertains for her, promises to protect her and provide her with game, and at the same time presents her with some comparatively imperishable part of a buffalo, elk, deer, &c. as a pledge of his faithful performance. The female, on her part, makes a similar declara-

tion of her attachment; promises to cultivate the corn, &c.; transact the other offices of her station, and pledges the faithful performances, by presenting her husband an ear of corn, and some other article which it becomes her province to attend. The new married couple are now greeted with the kind wishes of all present; and the remainder of the day, and a part or the whole of the following night, is passed in feasting, mirth, and festivity.—The party separate as suit their inclination, leaving the young couple to receive the visits of those friends who could not attend, or who were not invited to the wedding; a ceremony usually observed to show, at least, that no hostile or inimical feelings exist. These visits are next returned, and, in fact, extended to all their relations and friends. After a few days have elapsed, more or less of the warriors or hunters, according to the respectability and standing of the recently married Indian, assemble and construct him a house or lodge, which is soon furnished with presents from their particular friends. The parties now remove to their new home, and enter upon the discharge of their respective duties.

Seduction is regarded as a despicable crime, and more blame is attached to the man than to the woman, when instances of this kind occur; hence, the offence on the part of the female is more readily forgotten and forgiven; and she finds little or no difficulty as before noticed, in forming a subsequent matrimonial alliance, when deserted by her betrayer, who is generally regarded with distrust, and avoided in social intercourse.—*Hunter's Memoirs.*

#### SEA ELEPHANT OF SOUTH SHETLANDS.

The male is the largest, and sometimes 24 feet long, and fourteen in circumference: the females are generally about one third less. The male has a cartilaginous substance, extending forward from the nose five or six inches, somewhat resembling the proboscis of an elephant, and from this circumstance has obtained the name. The circumstance of this animal living on shore for two months in absorption is certainly a remarkable phenomenon in natural economy. Their inactivity and lethargy when on shore, is astonishingly contrasted by their sagacity and agility when in the sea. They have been known to prevent a boat from landing, by intercepting it in the water, when the men had no arms; and frequently when one is pricked with a lance, it will attack the boat with ferocity. It is curious to remark, that the sea-elephant, when lying on shore, and threatened with death, will often make no effort to escape into the water, but lie still and shed tears, merely rising the head to look at the assailant; and, though very timid, will wait with composure the club or lance that takes its life. In close contact, every human effort would be of little avail, were it to rush forward, unwieldy as it is; for, so great is its power, that, in the agonies of death, stones are ground to powder between its teeth. If the skull be indented in the killing of a female with young, the indentation is found also upon the skull of the young. This sympathy, which has been denied with regard to the human species by some physiologists, evidently exists in the economy of this animal.

*Weddell.*

**LABOR.**—It has been computed by political arithmeticians, that, if every man would work for four hours in each day on something useful, that labor would produce sufficient to procure all the necessaries and comforts of life; want and misery would be banished out of the world, and the rest of the twenty-four hours might be leisure and pleasure.—*Franklin.*

**NEW ISLAND** (one of the Falkland groupe) is remarkable for having been, for two years, the solitary residence of Captain J. Barnard, an American, whose vessel was run away with in the year 1814, by the crew of an English ship, which, on her passage from Port Jackson, had been wrecked on the south side of the islands. Captain B. was at New Island in search of seal furs, and met with the crew of the wrecked English ship. Their number might be about 30. He kindly took them to his vessel, and treated them with all the hospitality their destitute situation required. Captain B. was from America, then at war with England, and this circumstance created doubts as to their friendly intentions to one another, though he had promised to land them, on his passage home, at some port in the Brazils. Owing to the additional number of people, hunting parties were frequently sent to procure supplies; and while the captain and four men were away for this purpose, the wrecked crew cut the cable, and, in defiance of the Americans on board, ran away with the ship to Rio Janeiro, and thence to North America. On the Captain's return, he was struck with astonishment at finding the ship carried off, as he had never suspected any such design. Nothing in the way of supplies having been left, the captain was forced to consider how they were to subsist; and, recollecting that he had planted a few potatoes, they directed their attention to them, and, in the course of the second season, obtained a serviceable supply. Their dog now and then caught a pig; and the eggs of the Albatross, with potatoes, formed a substitute for bread, and the skins of the seals for clothes. They built a house of stone, still remaining; and they might have been comparatively happy, but that they were cut off from friends, without any immediate prospect of being removed from the island, in addition to this the companions of the captain, over whom he exercised no authority, but merely dictated what he considered was to their mutual advantage, became impatient even of this mild control, took an opportunity of stealing the boat, and he was left on the island alone. After being thus abandoned, he spent his time in preparing food and clothing for winter. The four sailors, in the meanwhile, after experiencing their own inability to provide properly for themselves, returned to him after an absence of some months. He still had much difficulty in preserving peace amongst them, indeed, one of them had planned his death, but fortunately it was discovered in time to be prevented. He placed the man alone, with some provisions, on a small island, but, in the course of three weeks, so great a change took place in him, that when the captain took him off, he was truly penitent, and the rest were now attentive to the advice of their commander. In this way they continued to live, occasionally visiting the neighboring islands in search of provisions, till the end of two years, when they were taken off, in the month of December, 1815, by an English whaler, bound to the Pacific. A British man of war had been sent expressly from Rio Janeiro to take them off, but, by some accident, the vessel, though at the Islands, did not fall in with them.

**NARRATIVE OF A MUTINY ON BOARD A BUENOS AYRES FRIGATE, HEROIND, CAPT. JEWET, in 1820.**—The necessity for having an effective crew, and the impossibility of getting men all of good character, had induced the Captain to take some out of the common prison. Among them was a man who had attempted the capture of a small vessel with specie on board, lying at anchor in Rio de la

Plata, but the night being dark, he had, fortunately for the owner, mistaken the vessel and got on board a national schooner; where he was seized and committed for trial. Captain Jewet saw that this man was a bold, fearless character, but persuaded himself that under judicious direction he might be made useful; and he therefore made him a petty officer, though the governor remonstrated with him on the subject, and impressed on his mind that he was a man of the most abandoned principles. Captain J. replied that he would take the risk; and, should he be guilty of mutiny, he would shoot him. They had been at sea some time, without any dissatisfaction appearing among the crew; and this man was promoted from time to time till he became lieutenant. From that day the commencement of the mutiny might be dated. The villain, by being in closer intimacy with the officers, contaminated the minds of some, and this propagated a spirit of insubordination amongst the crew; and a plan for the execution of the most horrid murder was formed, which was prevented by a very fortunate circumstance. On the night of the 19th of August, Captain Jewet was lying in his cot ruminating on the variety of characters he had on board, when suddenly his mind became impressed with the necessity of being vigilant in observing the conduct of his crew. He immediately dressed himself in a dark coloured coat, and, unobserved, reached the fore part of the gun-deck, on the larboard side.—Here the light had been extinguished for the purpose of concealing the proceedings of the conspirators; from the opposite side he overheard a party closely engaged in mutinous communication. He was thunderstruck at discovering the cruel and inhuman intentions of the wretches; but, when he understood that at midnight (it was then but twenty minutes of that hour) the scene of murder was to commence, and that he was to be the first victim of their barbarity, by stabbing him in his cot; he waited to hear no more, but instantly hurried back unperceived. He immediately sent for the captain of the troops, informed him of the state of the ship, and desired him to have the soldiers under arms as speedily as possible. As soon as they were reported ready, he ordered two of the officers whom he suspected, to be put in confinement, and, at the same time, called the seamen on deck. The soldiers were drawn upon the quarter-deck, and all the officers, in whom he could place confidence, were under arms.—At so sudden a discovery of their horrid designs, and the vigilant appearance of the captain's party, the mutineers became panic struck. They, however, came aft, and Captain J. accused them of the crime, desiring those who were not implicated, immediately to cross over to the starboard side. A murmuring took place, as if they intended to oppose; but distrusting one another, they tacitly suffered the ringleaders to be seized and secured in irons. Thus, by the mere accident of the captain's having gone forward, at this critical moment, was this villainous plot frustrated. A court martial was immediately held in due form, and after the most deliberate examination of evidence, Captain J. was compelled to pronounce sentence of death on two officers and two seamen; one of the officers being the person he had taken out of prison and promoted. On the day of execution, a stage was erected over the starboard cat-head, and these four unfortunate men met their death by being shot.—*Weddell.*

**AFRICAN CUSTOM.**—The inhabitants of Falaba are bound by custom to give to the King three days' labor in the year, one to sow

his rice, another to weed, and a third to reap it. Major Laing, who was present on the morning of the sowing-day, gives us the following account:—

"The King's arrival on the spot was marked by repeated discharges of musketry, shouting, blowing of horns, and beating of drums, and by parties of horsemen galloping at full speed, and exhibiting almost matchless feats of dexterity. On a signal from the King, silence and order were restored; when the King's fumo stepping forth, harangued the multitude at considerable length; he exhorted them to work hard, and to water the ground with the sweat of their brows, as their King was so good to them; he pointed to Falaba, the town in which they were all protected; that town was built by the present King's father; he then pointed to three fat bulls that were tied under the shade of a cotton-tree, and were to be killed by the King for his people; therefore, said he those who can eat beef let them work. At the conclusion of the fumo's speech the parties broke off, and in less than a quarter of an hour were arranged in order of work, and with a degree of method which actually astonished me. They were drawn up in two lines, the first consisting of about 500 people, and the second of perhaps more than 2,000; the duty of the first line was to scatter the seed, and the second to cover it with a hoe; in this manner they advanced regularly, and with such rapidity, that the work appeared more like magic than human performance; the music of the Jellemed, without whose presence and cheering song nothing is effected, either in work, festivity, or war, accompanied the laborers in their toil.

**LOSS OF THE FRENCH CORVETTE, L'URANIE, in Berkeley Sound, Falkland Islands.**—Commodore Freycenet had performed a voyage of science almost round the world, and having spent nearly three years, was returning home in Feb. 1820, when this distressing accident happened. It appears that the abruptness of the coast had inspired them with confidence in approaching it; and they had incautiously hauled within three quarters of a mile of a point called the Volunteer Rocks, where there is always a strong ripple in the tide. Being nearly high water at the time, the break over the rock was not visible, and the ship struck upon this point and soon beat a hole in her bottom. She, however, presently slid off into deep water, and the pumps were necessarily set in motion, but were not sufficient to keep her free. The Commodore hoped to save his vessel by laying her on the ground, well up the bay, and had actually reached a sandy bay about ten miles from where she struck; but the water having gained over the mess deck, and the tide being by that time down, she took the ground in such deep water as to cut off all prospect in recovering her. He had prudently secured a quantity of provisions, while sailing up the bay; with these, and every useful moveable, the crew got safe to land. They were at length relieved from their distressed situation by an American sloop, which, in passing, saw them, went to their assistance, and carried them in safety to the River Plate.—*Weddell.*

A patent has been granted in England for a newly invented *Air Bed, or Mattress!* The ticking is formed of cotton cloth, with a coating of prepared gum elastic, and an outer covering of silk. It is so portable that it may be carried in the pocket, and may be filled and emptied at pleasure. They are sold in England for about \$25, and are favorably spoken of.

## THE ARIEL.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 5, 1828.

**STEAM BOATS.**—Our river is again alive with Steam Boats, plying to almost every town of importance where the Delaware is navigable. A great improvement has taken place within the last few years, in the accommodations for passengers. It is now common to find in the cabin of almost every boat, two or three files of newspapers, and a shelf of well selected books. Formerly, the only means within the traveller's power, to while away the time, was an old Almanac or City Directory, an obsolete Gazetteer, or some other equally attractive work—and even this source of amusement, meagre as it is, was eagerly monopolized by some dull reader during the whole passage. The case now is very different. Newspapers are delivered on board the boats at our wharves as regularly as at a dwelling house, and there filed for the accommodation of passengers.

In addition to these sources of amusement, the new steam boat Philadelphia will be decorated with a large number of finely executed paintings, to be placed in the pannels of the cabin. These paintings are now exhibited at the gallery of Messrs. Sully & Earle. They certainly do great credit to the liberality of the enterprising proprietors of the boat, and to the taste and talent of the artist. We should be glad to see every boat upon the river embellished in the same way.

It is proposed to publish a new weekly paper at Cincinnati, to be called the *Literary Parterre*, and *Ladies' Magazine*: edited by Mrs. J. Dumont. Also, the *Pandect*, a religious newspaper.

We have received two or three numbers of an apology for a paper, called the "Agreeable Companion, and Ladies' Literary Scrap Book"—names enough, in all conscience. It is about as 'agreeable' as a lounge on a publication day, and as much like a 'scrap book' as a hawk is to a hand saw. Harrodsburg, Kentucky, is the spot which gives birth to this nondescript attempt at a newspaper. Happily it appears but once a month, so that the public are but seldom favored with its horrifying visitations. Its contents appear to be made up of every thing, whether prose or verse, which may be sent to the editor—so that every number is a sickening evidence of the joint want of common judgment on the part of both editor and author. Indeed, of the many recent periodicals, next to the Providence Toilet, and Boston Literary Gazette, this "Agreeable Companion" is the most beggerly newspaper apparition that has crossed our path this many a day. Original matter being all the rage, any thing from a correspondent finds a place. The prose is sickening—and as to the poetry—it is execrable! Let the "Agreeable Companion" speak for itself—

"They say I have a clay cold heart,  
O'er beauty's charms triumphant;  
That cupid's love inspiring dart  
Is impotent to wound it.

This bosom never felt, they say,  
That rapturous sensation,  
Which fills the soul with ecstacy,  
And kindles love's flagration.

But I that apathy disclaim,  
Which Zeno, (faintly stoic,)  
Deemed worthy of undying fame,  
As being philanthropic.

O no, the world do falsely deem,  
When thus they do represent me;  
By heavens, I am not what I seem,  
Of bosom cold and icy."

So much for the state of literature and the arts in Harrodsburg! This, however, is the first attempt—Future efforts may be more respectable, for in literature as in politics,

"Westward the star of empire takes its way."

REGINALD HEBER, Lord Bishop of Culeutta, was one of the most pious and talented men of his age.—His business in India, as a Missionary, naturally compelled him to retire from the circles of the gay and learned world, in which his brilliant genius and exten-

sive learning so well fitted him to shine. An ardent piety induced him to devote his life to the laborious employment of carrying the Gospel into the benighted regions of Indostan, and to sacrifice all the dear and tender ties of fellowship existing between an extensive circle of admiring friends. As a writer, Bishop Heber is no less distinguished than as a Missionary. His beautiful lines, beginning "Brightest and best of the sons of the morning," have been universally read and admired. There is a sweetness and pathos in all his poems which seems peculiar to himself; a tenderness of thought; an harmonious expression, and a pure and lofty vein of devotional feeling, which throws a charm upon every subject which his classic pen has touched. The following beautiful lines were addressed to his wife whilst he was making an Episcopal visit to his immense diocese in the East Indies. In our opinion, this little sonnet is equal to any thing that Scott or Byron ever wrote.

If thou wert by my side, my love!

How fast would evening fall

In green Bengala's palmy grove,

Listening the nightingale!

If thou, my love! wert by my side,

My babies at my knee,

How gaily would our pinnace glide

O'er Gunga's mimic sea?

I miss thee at the dawning grey

When, on our deck reclined

In careless ease my limbs I lay,

And woo the cooler wind.

I spread my books, my pencil try,

The lingering noon to cheer,

But miss thy kind, approving eye,

Thy meek, attentive ear.

But when of morn and eve the star

Beholds me on my knee,

I feel tho' thou art distant far,

Thy prayers ascend for me.

Then on! then on! where duty leads,

My course be onward still,

On broad Indostan's sultry meads,

O'er black Almorah's hill.

That course, nor Delhi's kingly gates,

Nor mild Malway detain,

For sweet the bliss us both awaits,

By yonder western main.

Thy towers, Bombay, gleam bright they say,

Across the dark blue sea,

But ne'er were hearts so light and gay,

As then shall meet in thee!

## PROSPECTUS

OF THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE ARIEL,

To commence, May 1, 1828.

On the 5th of May, 1827, the first number of the ARIEL was handed to the public. It was commenced with but a limited number of subscribers, and yet, without the editor's being aware that it possessed any peculiar merit, it has increased within one year, to such an extent as to warrant the printing of FOUR THOUSAND COPIES. This large number has all been subscribed for; and many orders are now on hand, requesting the numbers from the beginning, which we are not able to supply. To all such, we shall send the paper from the first number of the second volume.

The very low price at which the ARIEL has been issued, may be considered a principal reason for its great success. The engravings which it has contained may also be assigned as another. Throughout its first year, it has been the editor's desire to maintain its character as respectable as it was at first. The quality of the paper on which it has been printed, is uniform—in this there has been no depreciation. In the matter which it has contained, some deterioration may have been discovered, especially at a certain period, when the editor met with an accident to which even the best of us are liable—namely, that of getting married. No general

encouragement has been held out to the mass of idle scribblers, for their productions: the ARIEL, therefore, has not been deluged with a flood of that rapid originality which, as we stated in our prospectus, we considered the crying sin of most literary publications. The consequence has been, that the editor has had to depend upon his own feeble powers, and a few sensible correspondents, for what original matter has been published. As to the selections, they were the best which the country afforded, and were given because they pleased us, had pleased some, and because we hoped they would please others.

If its cheapness has been any inducement with persons to subscribe, our list for the next volume will much exceed four thousand; for we intend to issue it at a still cheaper rate. We shall continue its form of eight pages every other Saturday. The type, however, will be of smaller size; by which means we shall be enabled to crowd in nearly double the quantity of reading matter which it now contains. *Minion* type (such as this) and *Nonpareil*, (such as the notes to correspondents are set in) will be principally used. Not a solitary advertisement shall haunt our columns; first, because they have no business there, and second, because they never fail to draw down inverted blessings from every reader, who considers his rights infringed by the introduction of them. In place of giving engravings occasionally, as heretofore, they will appear *regularly*, in every third number—thus giving eight quarto plates annually. Additional efforts will be made, to render the work more interesting to its readers, by the publication of smart things from the best foreign journals, and such pithy items as have been found arranged under the various heads of "Things in General," "Olio," "Humorous," &c.

As the additions thus to be made will necessarily put the editor to much extra expense, the price for the future, will be one dollar and fifty cents per year. It will then—when its small type, fine paper, and its splendid engravings are considered, be the cheapest publication of any kind in the United States. In England, such a paper could not be procured for less than six dollars a year.

An edition of more than four thousand copies, will be printed from the beginning, in order to supply those who may subscribe after the first of May. The first number of volume 2, will be issued on the 3d of May.

It is particularly desired by the editor that those subscribers who may not wish to continue at one dollar and fifty cents will immediately inform us of their wish to decline. When but one paper goes to a post office where there is no agent, we suggest to such subscribers the propriety of procuring a friend to take another copy, so that a three dollar note can be remitted in payment for both. The price will continue uniformly one dollar and fifty cents, and will not again be increased.

To the many gentlemen, post masters, and others, who have volunteered their services in procuring us subscribers, we tender our sincere thanks. To our editorial brethren, who have honored our little ARIEL with a favorable notice, we feel much indebted. Many of them have increased the favor by continuing to exchange with us.

Any gentleman who will procure seven subscribers to the second volume, and remit us ten dollars, shall receive the eighth copy for his trouble.

It is desirable that our agents in the several places where they reside, should forward us the subscription for the second volume by the first of May. To those who have already procured six subscribers to the first volume, the work will continue to be sent gratis.

One principal reason for continuing the Ariel semi-monthly is, that more time is allowed to collect and prepare matter. The hurry which frequently attends the selection of matter for a weekly paper, operates against the readers. And again, the postage will be one half.

**WRITING.**—It is the most improving exercise as well with regard to style as to morals, to accustom ourselves early to write down every thing of moment that befalls us.

## LITERARY.

MR. LEIGH HUNT'S *Anecdotes of Lord Byron* may possibly be a very clever book—I have not yet read it, so I can't say. But I can say, and always shall say, that it is very little short of abominable for people to write such books at all. It is, I think, the broadest and most undeniable maxim of social morals, that one man has no sort of right to take advantage of his intimacy with another, to lay his private life and conversation before the public. There is only one exception, even if any ought to be allowed; that is, when all that can be told can only redound to the honor of the party. But, from the extracts which have appeared of Mr. Hunt's book, it is clear that it comes into the usual class of such works, and that it sets forth, to the glare of the world, those foibles which he could have known only from the unreserve of domestic intercourse. I do not enter into the question of gratitude or ingratitude; I incline even to believe that Mr. Hunt had scarcely any thing to be grateful for. But I go upon the broad general principle, that *we are not to reveal the secrets of a fire-side*. If these things go on—if every man of celebrity be thus set in a note-book, conned and got by rote, all such men must shut themselves up from the world, friends and all; and thus, in exact proportion with the delight they have given mankind by the productions of their genius, will they be debarred from those comforts and enjoyments of society which are free to all. A man's works are fair property and food for criticism; but we have no right to comment upon how many rings he wears, or in what fashion he may choose to wear his hair; to say nothing of siezing and preserving every careless word of his conversation, to dissect and weigh after he is dead.—*Lon. Athenaeum*.

Lily informs us that in the various conferences with angels, their voices resembled that of the Irish.

"Almack's Revisited" may justly be considered the Almack's of the present, as its lively predecessor was that of a former period; the various scenes, characters, and the anecdotes introduced being unquestionably those *de nos jours*, so that whether a public breakfast is described, or a party of exclusives exhibited, it is evident that the *present* is the time intended, and that the sketches are taken from real life.

*The Red Rover*.—Although the novel of the "Pilot" was so extremely successful, it appears it did not completely satisfy its fastidious author; he therefore, resolved to try his hand at another tale of the sea, and to his determination, we owe the delightful production of the "Red Rover," which has just appeared, and which will doubtless become as great a favorite with the public as we understand it is with its talented author.—*Yell's Messenger*.

Specimens of every class in society will be found in Lord Normanby's new novel, "Yes and No:"—fashionable gamblers, jockey lords, great shots, members of parliament, church and state parsons, manœuvring mothers, blues, electors, and women of the supreme *saut-ton*; with all which divisions of the fashionable world, it was indeed to be expected that his Lordship, from his position in society, should be intimately familiar.

The title of "*Crockford's*" which is given to the second edition of "*Life in the West*," is extremely appropriate. The scenes in that extraordinary novel, which are laid at the establishment alluded to, are highly curious, and possess at this moment a most powerful interest. Gaming is, indeed, quite destructive to female society, and ladies of rank and fortune view the great building in St. James' street, now rapidly approaching completion, with deep dismay.

*Sayings and Doings*.—The third series of Sayings and Doings, which has just been received from London, are also republishing. We have not seen it, but notice that it is highly spoken of in the literary papers abroad. The London Literary Gazette speaks of it as "the highest effort of the author's deservedly popular pen," and adds that no greater encomium need be bestowed.—*Tel.*

*Reminiscences of Henry Angelo*.—This is another work received by the last arrivals, which will shortly be republished in this country. Its contents are said to be rich in original anecdotes and narrations of the curious traits of the most celebrated personages that have flourished for the last eighty years. The production abounds with matter relative to persons both of rank and talent; for the house of the author's father was for many years the familiar resort of such men as Sir Joshua Reynolds, Garrick, Sheridan, Foote, &c.—*Tel.*

Mrs. Royal has lost her subscription list to the *Black Book* and other works. We doubt whether it will ever be found again.

## THINGS IN GENERAL.

**GREAT HAUL.**—At Hadley, on Monday, were caught in one draught of a seine, twenty-five hundred fish, mostly perch, with some pickerel, one of which weighed 6 1-2 pounds.

It is a very singular fact, that within a short time, the following distinguished men have died almost instantaneously, viz. William Pinkney, and Robert G. Harper, of Baltimore, William P. Van Ness, and Thomas Addis Emmett, of New York, Richard Stockton, of Princeton, New Jersey, and Governor Clinton, at Albany. Mr. Pinkney, Mr. Harper, Mr. Stockton, and Mr. Emmett, were practising lawyers of the most distinguished talents in the profession. Mr. Van Ness, and Governor Clinton had both belonged to the bar, but had left the practice for a good many years. Mr. Pinkney, Mr. Harper, and Mr. Emmett died in term time, and whilst laboriously engaged in professional business, and excessive attention to which probably contributed to their sudden decease.

From the tenth annual report of the first school district of Pennsylvania, it appears there are 3903 pupils educated, of which 1978 are white boys, 1557 white girls, 163 colored boys, and 105 colored girls. These children are instructed on the Lancasterian plan, and there are besides 7000 in the country parts of the district which includes Philadelphia, the Northern Liberties, Kensington, Southwark, Moyamensing, and Spring Garden. Since the establishment of that system in 1814, 24,574 have passed through the schools of mutual instruction, and 2640 through the common schools.

**DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.**—The Hon. Daniel Webster has, we learn, subscribed the generous sum of five hundred dollars to aid the funds of this institution.

Dr. Samuel G. Howe, who has recently returned to this city from Greece, proposes to publish a "Historical Sketch of the Greek Revolution."

Attention was paid to the cultivation of Silk in Georgia before the Revolution; and in one year, it is said, about 10,000 pounds were sold in Savannah. Since that time the mulberry tree, the food of the silk-worm, has disappeared through neglect, and the business has been entirely abandoned. Circumstances may, at some future time, cause it to be resumed.

**THE EVANGELICAL MAGAZINE**, London, has been published more than 30 years; and from the profits, nearly 20,000 pounds, or nearly 90,000 dollars have been distributed among the widows and evangelical ministers. It is not pledged to any denomination of christians.

**THE BAPTIST MAGAZINE**, London, has continued 19 years; from the profits nearly 3000 pounds have been distributed to the widows of the Baptist ministers.

**FIRES.**—The academy in Westfield, N. J. was burnt a few days since. The fire was communicated from ashes placed in a wooden vessel.—The Baptist Meeting house in Hampton, Washington Co. N. Y. was burnt on the 8th ult.—Mr. John Dresser's Ropewalks in Castine, Me. were destroyed by fire on the 6th ult. Loss about 5000 dollars, and no insurance.

**ICE.**—The remarkable winter which we have had, has produced a curious state of things. We are told that the supplies of ice for St. Thomas and Havana, have been shipped; and also for all the Southern parts of the U. States, New Orleans, Charleston, Savannah, and as far north as North Carolina.

**SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.**—Perhaps it is not generally known that hemp, or cotton and oil together, will produce fire. Several instances of spontaneous combustion have occurred in this town. Last week one of our merchants discovered that a lot of oiled trowsers, made of duck or cotton, which were laid in a heap over night, had taken fire, and 15 or 20 of them were entirely destroyed.—*Gloucester Tel.*

Two sons of Capt. O. Newton, of Hamburg, N. Y. were felling trees on the 2d. ult. The youngest, about 12 years old, was killed by a falling tree, and his brother did not know of the accident until he discovered the dead body while cutting away the branches.

The session of the Legislature of Virginia just closed, cost the State, according to a statement in the Whig, more than one hundred and ten thousand dollars, or more than a fifth of the revenue of the whole state!

The citizens of Poland, Me. held a town meeting last week, and it being proved that several attempts had been made to set fire to buildings, the selectmen were authorised to offer a reward of 500 dollars for the detection of the incendiaries.

The New York Commercial mentions that from Thursday to Monday, nineteen thousand letters had been received by arrivals at that port.

*Teasels* are becoming quite an article of trade. A single woolen factory, in the flourishing and active manufacturing village of Somersworth, N. H. which consumes annually 100,000 lbs. of wool, used 900,000 teasels a year, worth, at 3 dollars a thousand, 27000 dollars.

**Queens Ware.**—An establishment for this manufacture, has recently been commenced in Pittsburg, Penn. by Frost & Nodrey. All the materials can be procured in western Pennsylvania, and some near the premises. Beaver county furnishes the materials for crucibles.

The lease of the Park Theatre, New York, granted by Messrs. Aston and Beckman, for seven years from September next, at a yearly rent of 18,000 dollars, is offered for sale by Mr. Simpson, and likewise the scenery, &c.

**Theatrical.**—Mr. Hamblin, the Tragedian, has just closed two short engagements at Savannah and Augusta, in which he has received about 2500 dollars. Mrs. Hamblin performed Juliet at Albany on the 20th inst.

The Potsdam N. Y. American mentions that a man and wife in Massena, went out on the evening of the 28th ult. and left three small children fastened in the house. During their absence the house took fire, and on breaking open the doors, one child was found dead, and the others so badly burnt that they died soon after.

The cashier of the State Bank at Trenton, N. J. has given notice to all persons having demands against that institution to present them within six months, or they will be debarred from recovering the dividends of the assets of the bank.

The ladies of New Haven are engaged in making clothing for the suffering Greeks, and many clothes are also contributed by the gentlemen. The ladies of Wallingford, Conn. have also forwarded money and clothing to the value of about 70 dollars, and about 300 yards of cloth, with other articles, have been received from Humphreysville.

It is said one of the locks on the Erie canal, about 20 miles west of Syracuse, has decayed, and that a new lock will not be completed before the 1st of May.

Upwards of 80,000 hogs have been slaughtered this season near Cincinnati, Ohio. Last season there were but 36,000 slaughtered.

A piece of red oak timber put down in laying the foundation of a saw mill erected by the French about 70 years ago, when they held Fort Schlosser, has lately been dug up, and was found to retain its flavor as perfectly as when green.

## THE PALMER'S HYMN.

The following beautiful lines are from the pen of the "Etrick Shepherd." They are designed to represent the morning prayer of a maniac who voluntarily became an outcast of the desert.

Lauded be thy fame forever,  
Thou of life the guard and giver,  
Thou canst guard thy creatures sleeping,  
Heal the heart long broke with weeping.

\* \* \* \* \*

God of stillness and of motion,  
Of the rainbow and the ocean,  
Of the mountain, rock and river,  
Blessed be thy name forever.  
I have seen thy wondrous might,  
Thro' the shadow of the night,  
Thou who slumberest not nor sleepest,  
Blest are they thou kindly keepest.  
God of evening's yellow ray,  
God of yonder dawning day,  
That rises from the distant sea,  
Like breathings of eternity,  
Thine the flaming spheres of light,  
Thine the darkness of the night,  
Thine are all the gems of even,  
God of angels! God of heaven!  
God of life that fade shall never!  
Glory to thy name forever.

—♦♦♦♦—  
RICHES.

Possession makes us poor. Should we obtain  
All those bright gems for which i' th' wealthy main  
The tann'd slave dives; or in one boundless chest  
Imprison all the treasures of the west,  
We still should want. Our better part's immense,  
Not, like th' inferior, limited by sense.  
Rich with a little, mutual love can lift  
Us to a greatness, whither chance nor thrift  
E'er raised her servants. For, though all were spent,  
That can create an Europe in content.—*Ilabington.*

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

One or two valuable original articles are received; they are laid by for insertion in the first number of the second volume.

Several designs for a head have been received since our last. The choice has been made, and the successful drawing is now in the hands of the engraver.

The 26th No. of the Ariel will be embellished with a handsome copper-plate engraving, appropriate to the conclusion of a volume.

An unusually large number of letters have been received within the last ten days, many containing remittances for subscriptions on the next year, and a few ordering their papers stopped. Both of these were to be expected. In a list so large, it was not to be supposed that every one would be pleased—but that so many have been, is a subject for as much gratification as surprise. We have now about one hundred new subscribers, and not more than twenty who have discontinued. Among all our vexations these facts come with cheering effects upon our spirits: but what our vexations are, we leave our friend of the Boston Bulletin to tell. He has sketched them with a masterly hand.

Besides extraneous and impertinent assaults, an editor must expect divers rebuffs even from his professed patrons. One condemns his taste—another questions his competency—a third dislikes politics—a fourth doubts his religion—a fifth calls for more commercial news—a sixth requires more extensive sketches of congressional or legislative proceedings—a seventh objects to theatrical notices—an eighth demands a greater quantity of literary matter and so on, *ad infinitum*, as they say in Latin.

Now, for an editor to lay any sort of claim to nerves, or feeling, or sensibility, in such a predicament, is an absurdity of the most grotesque character. He must either regard these complaints as so much wind, or make up his mind to enjoy all the rest of his life like an imprisoned hedgehog. He must bear, without flinching, every species of mental torture—whether it come in the shape of contumely from members of the same tribe, or whether it rattle against his ears in storms of disapprobation from his *paying* readers.—“Don’t bring your paper to me again,” said a *patron* the other day to one of our carriers, “it isn’t worth a d—n.” So having no nerves we comforted ourselves with the happy assurance that our labors were likely to escape a fate that too often attends those of some others in the profession!

## FOR THE ARIEL.

If there is any peculiar beauty to be seen in the features of a republican government, it is most observable in the conduct of the leading men in the republic. Its characteristics are to be found in them, for they are the head and front of it, and may be supposed to represent the sentiments and wishes of the whole body of the nation. The visit of Mr. ADAMS to our city offered me unusual gratification. I am no party man—hence it was not because I am his friend or enemy, that I was pleased. As the President of the United States—the Chief Magistrate of a mighty nation, I rejoiced to see him mingling with such unaffected simplicity among his fellow citizens of every class. When he landed from the steam boat, he walked up, arm in arm, with an old acquaintance, who expected him. When at the hotel, he received, at all hours, the immense crowds that came to visit him, with a cordial welcome and a hearty grasp of the hand. How different from the suspicious pomp of an English king—whose very

footsteps are guarded by a band of hired military, lest some miserable sufferer by the abominable laws of the country, should attempt the life of the royal drone. Whose person is considered *sacred*—merely, perhaps, because it is privileged to be the basest and most debauched in the universe—and whose hand is *kissed*, with kneeling, and obeisance, that is due to God alone.

When our President had finished his visit in the city, it was known that at such an hour he would meet the steam boat at the foot of Chesnut street. The citizens repaired in crowds to see him leave—and I among the rest. He was escorted to the river by a large number of our most respectable citizens, and stepped on board the boat amid the loud and hearty plaudits of at least five thousand freemen. For the half hour previous to the boats’ leaving the wharf, Mr. ADAMS remained upon deck, uncovered, so as to afford an opportunity to those who were pressing round the boat, to see him. While standing here, several hundred citizens presented themselves, and shook hands with him; the general salutation being, “I am glad to see you, Mr. President,” “I hope you’re well, Mr. Adams.” I stood upon the taffril of a schooner lying alongside the steam boat, and silently looked on. My heart swelled within me, with true national pride, at the truly republican spectacle before me. How beautiful, thought I, are the features of our happy government! The crowd still pressed round the President until the last bell rang. Presently the boat pushed off, and, taking a turn in the middle of the river, passed down the wharf with the tide. As she came opposite the spot she had just left, the whole body of citizens assembled, as with one accord, burst forth into three deafening cheers, while the shouts of the multitude, and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs from the crowds which thronged the vessels at the wharves, bespoke the deep and heartfelt interest and satisfaction which the scene afforded. Mr. ADAMS, dressed in a plain blue coat, signified his pleasure at being thus noticed, by approaching the side of the boat, and bowing to his fellow citizens as she passed.

I once saw the lady of the President on board a steam boat. Imagine that you see a thin, clever, agreeable woman, about 45, with light hair, exceedingly intelligent eyes, a touch of the sarcastic about the mouth, sitting side by side almost at the same table with her servant; a good English looking girl, who might have passed as a travelling companion. Imagine that you see the wife of the highest dignitary of these 24 republics travelling unattended, unknown, with but one male and one female servant. Imagine her now packed away in a large cabin with half a hundred good looking intelligent people, who, though they did not know her till the passage was half made, and were eager enough to peep at her, continued to behave towards her (when they saw that their own shawls were as good, and their garbs as fashionable as those of the lady-president) just as if they had been in the habit of drinking tea and eating pound cake

and sweetmeats with her, at least once a month, for the last ten years of their lives. They were all a sort of next door neighbors. And then, after that, you see her at a dinner table in a steamboat, taking a chance with 150 true republicans on every side, and then stowed away in a Yankee stage coach, carrying ten or twelve inside, and jolting through the dust at the rate of nine miles an hour, over a country the whole of which was ringing and thundering with joy for the emancipation of other days, and over which her own husband was chief ruler.

S. S.

## FOR THE ARIEL.

I know not how it is, but every stripling who can write at all, fancies that he can write poetry—as if it required less talent to produce a prose essay than to be the author of a poem. The fame of Addison is based upon the excellence of his prose productions, and is as durable and brilliant as the reputation of Pope or Shakespeare. To excel in prose requires as great a talent, if not a greater, as to excel in poetry. Yet the latter is the more popular talent—and the writer of half a dozen good poems generally acquires more renown than the author of a dozen good essays: and as poetry-writing, in my opinion, requires the exercise of less thought, it is the more frequently attempted—metre, in the opinion of many, being the only necessary requisite. Hence it is that our newspapers are filled with so much original trash—to which too ready a circulation is given by editors in general. For my own part, I am unaccustomed to writing rhymes. It is a profitless and idle business, when you have better things to think of. Yet I have ventured a few lines, such as the following—and send them to you for publication. Perhaps you may think as well of them as I do. J. R.

When life, and joy, and hope were young,  
I knelt at lovely woman’s feet,  
But deemed that every vow that hung  
On woman’s lip, was false as sweet—  
Oh! it was beauty’s magic spell,  
Dissolved that baseless dream in air,  
And the sweet girl I love so well,  
Was sole and beautiful enchantress there.

I too once knelt at glory’s shrine,  
Ambition’s feverish breath I drew,  
And sought that Glory’s wreath might twine  
My brow—tho’ thorns were mingled too.  
But Oh! when Beauty’s fairy hand,  
Wove the light chains my young heart wore,  
I yielded to the loved command,  
And spurned the laurels I had sought before.

And now when joy and peace have flown,  
When foiled ambition’s dreams are past—  
When hope not now deferred—but gone  
Forever—leaves my life a waste—  
E’en now, if Beauty’s magic smile,  
Gleams o’er my wasted, withering heart,  
’Twill light with love and joy awhile,  
That heart which all its joys had seen depart.

When the decree for which I’ve prayed  
So long and fervently—hath come—  
And this warm heart at least decayed,  
Shall calmly slumber in the tomb;  
Oh! then should Beauty’s tears bedew  
The lone wild rose that blossoms there,  
My spirit still with love shall view  
The form I loved so well while suffering here.

## EVENING CLOUD.

A cloud lay cradled near the setting sun;  
A gleam of crimson tinged its braided snow;  
Long had I watched the glory moving on,  
O’er the still radiance of the lake below.

Tranquil in spirit seemed, and floated slow,  
E’en in its very motion there was rest,  
While every breath of eve that chanced to blow,  
Wafted the traveller to the beauteous west.

Emblem, methought, of the departed soul,  
To whose white robe the gleam of bliss is given,  
And by the breath of mercy made to roll  
Right onward to the golden gates of heaven;  
There to the eye of faith its peaceful lies,  
And tells to man his glorious destinies.

**COMETS.**—Little progress was made in the theory of comets, and many absurd opinions were entertained concerning them, until the time of Tycho Brahe, who seems to have been the first modern astronomer that understood their true nature. He having carefully observed the phenomena of the comet that appeared in 1577, concluded that they were solid and permanent bodies, moving in orbits, similar to those of the planets. After the time of Ticho Brahe, many comets were observed, and the elements of about one hundred have been calculated, and handed down to us. Comparing these observations with the necessary operations of the laws of gravitation upon the comets, as well as on the planets, Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. Halley, and most of the astronomers that have succeeded them, concluded that the comets revolve in very eccentric elliptic, and return after certain periods. Dr. Halley, indeed, predicted the return of one in the year 1759; but altho' three comets are said to have appeared in that year, yet neither of them can be certainly identified with any that appeared before.—Many comets have been seen since the time of Dr. Halley, but the return of none of them has been successfully predicted; nor can any of them be positively identified with any of those that had been before observed.

The nature of comets is now generally understood; it is universally acknowledged that they are solid bodies; that they gravitate towards the sun; and that while they are within, or near the solar system, they observe the same laws as the planets. Comets are so commonly attended with a luminous tail, to account for which, various causes have been assigned; whether those causes be real or imaginary, we shall not dispute, as we do not intend to offer any conjectures respecting this part of their phenomena. It may not, however, be amiss to notice, that several appearances have been observed that bear a great resemblance to the tails of comets. Dr. Herschell and his sister discovered several phenomena of this kind, which they supposed to be comets; but they seemed to have no nucleus, and appeared to be mere collections of vapours condensed about a centre. A similar phenomenon was observed at Rome in the year 1702, which M. Cassini conceived to be a comet, and supposed it to be the same with that which appeared in 1688, having a period of thirty-four years; but as no such comet has regularly appeared, he was doubtless mistaken. An appearance of this kind was discovered by Dr. Olbers, but, although he supposed it to revolve round the sun, no subsequent account has been given of it.

As the motions of the comets appeared somewhat analagous to those of the planets, it was natural to suppose that their orbits were also elliptical, but much more eccentric. From a consideration of this kind it is supposed that Sir Isaac Newton, and most of his successors, adopted the elliptic theory; which hypothesis is generally admitted in the present day. There appears, however, reason to believe that the paths of the comets are not elliptical, but either parabolical or hyperbolical. More than five hundred comets are said to have appeared in our system; it is, therefore, reasonable to expect, that, if they do actually return, the periodical revolutions of many of them would have been determined; but, of all this number, there are only three of which the periodical revolutions are even pretended to be known.—*Cole, on the Theory of Comets.*

**NARROW ESCAPE.**—Whilst ice-bound, in a small pool, near James Island, S. Shetland, we had closed with a large ice island, and in

spite of all our endeavors to avoid it, our ships continued to approach it. At 10 o'clock it was within two ships' length, and, from its peculiar shape, threatened to overwhelm us; for the upper part of the side next to us, which was about 180 feet high, projected so much as would have admitted the brig's masts coming in contact with it underneath, and the overhanging part was cracked from the top down to the water line. From both vessels being together, both were likely to suffer by the same accident. All our efforts to heave the vessel out of the course of this danger was in vain. And in half an hour we had the appalling sight of the mass overlaying the quarter-deck, with the fearful sensation that if our masts came in contact with it, the projecting part would fall upon us, and sink both vessels. Our escape was caused solely by our having a large flat piece of ice between us and the ice island, which prevented our masts from touching it. The packed ice separated to each side, and we passed round the north corner. The rolling of this island, in its passage, had slackened the ice on the other side, and enabled us to make sail to the north-east, &c.—*Weddell.*

#### HE WOULD HAVE HIS OWN WAY.

And no way is so good as *mine*. The question is not whether this or that is the *better* way, but whether it is *my* way or *your* way.—Orthodoxy is *my* doxy and hetrodoxy is *your* doxy.

If a man is successful in an undertaking, every neighbor he has, cries out, ah, I thought so, that is *my* way. If unsuccessful, every one says, ah, I told him so, but he would have his *own* way.

Said a very complying husband to his wife, 'shall I put the winter apples in the east or west cellar?' 'Just as you please,' said the wife; 'you know which is best.' In the winter the apples froze and were spoiled. The good lady found it out and complained to her husband, 'my dear, the apples are all froze and spoiled; you put them in the wrong cellar; but you would have your *own* way.'

'Susy,' says a careful mother to her daughter, who is going to church, 'it is cold, had'n't you better wear a cloak?' 'Why, ma'am,' says Susy, 'I will do as you please; if you think it best I will wear one.' 'Well, I don't know Susy what to say; people hardly ever catch cold by going to church. You may venture to go without it, Susy.' Susy goes to church, gets very wet, and in two days is laid up with a cold. 'Ah Susy,' says the kind mother, 'I spoke to you about wearing a cloak, but you *would* have your *own* way.'

'FATHER,' says John, 'shall I go to mowing to-day?' 'Why, John,' says the old gentleman, 'won't it rain? I should be sorry to have the grass cut, if it is going to rain,' but John goes to mowing. Soon after the clouds are dissipated, and a fine clear day follows.—'Ah John,' says the father, 'I am glad you went to mowing; for I thought we should have a good day after such a lowry morning.'

'HUSBAND,' said a pious lady, 'let us bring up our son to college, and make a minister of him. We have but one and I want him to preach.' The son goes to college—there he learns that some other professions are better calculated to get money, than that of clergymen. He leaves college and studies law.—The good lady's hopes are defeated, and in her vexation she declares she is sorry her son went to college. But addressing herself to her husband, 'you *would* have your *own* way.'

**GOVERNMENTS.**—Governments, like clocks go from the motion which we give them; and as governments are made and moved by men,

so by them are they ruined too; wherefore governments rather depend upon men than men upon governments. Let men be good, and the government cannot be bad; if it is ill they will cure it, but if men be bad, let the government be ever so good they will endeavor to warp and spoil it to their turn.—*Wm. Penn's Letters.*

**PENN.**—William Penn, the great Legislator of Quakers, had the success of a conqueror in establishing and defending his Colony, among savage tribes, without ever drawing the sword; the goodness of the most benevolent ruler, in treating his subjects as his own children; and the tenderness of a universal father, who opened his arms to all mankind, without distinction to sect or party. In his republic it was not the religious creed, but personal merit, that entitled every member of society to the protection and emoluments of the state.—*Essay on Toleration, by the Rev. Arthur O'Leary.*

**HERALDRY.**—Behold the original and primitive nobility of all those great persons who are too proud now, not only to till the ground, but almost to tread upon it. We may talk what we please of lilies, and lions rampant, and spread eagles in fields d'or and d'argent, but if heraldry were guided by reason, a plough in a field arable would be the most noble and ancient of arms.

**PREJUDICE.**—Prejudice may be considered as a continual false medium of viewing things; for prejudiced persons not only never speak well, but also never think well of those whom they dislike; and the whole character or conduct is considered with an eye to that particular thing which offends them.—*Butler.*

#### HUMOROUS.

Prithee, Pains, lend me thy hand to laugh a little.

Why is a man about to put his father in a sack, like a traveller on his way to a city in Asia?—Because he is going to *Bag-Dad*.

Why is a child with a cold in its head like a winter's night?—Because "It blows, it snows."—(nose you know.)

Why is the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland like a man enquiring what o'clock it is?—Because he is *as-King* for the time.

If a pair of spectacles could speak, what author would they name?—Eusebius—(you see by us.)

Why is a flourishing landlord sure to have plenty of relations?—Because he must have *Ten-ants*.

Why is a very little devil sitting upon the top of a cow-house, like a man who has squandered all his property?—Because he is *Imp* over a shed.

Why is a gentleman in a Calais packet on a stormy day, like a gentleman sailing in part of the Mediterranean?—Because he is amongst the *Cyclades*.

When is a door not a door?—When it is a *jar*.

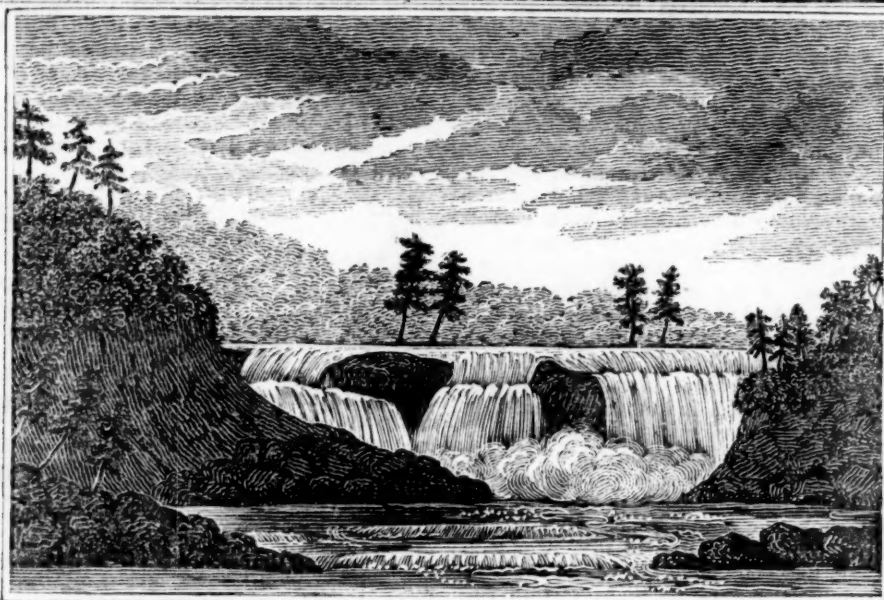
When is it more than a door?—When 'tis *to!*

Why is the root of a tongue like a dejected man?—Because it is *down in the mouth!*

Why is a hired landau not a landau?—Because it is a *landau let!*

If all the alphabet were invited to dinner, why could they not all accept the invitation? Because six of them come after *T*.

Why is a boy doing his first sums like a serpent erect?—Because he is an *adder-up!*



FALLS OF CHAUDIERE.

FROM STANSBURY'S TRAVELS.

On Saturday, sailing across the river to Pointe Levi, I proceeded alone, towards the great falls of the Chaudiere, a large river which has its source on the borders of the Maine, and empties into the St. Lawrence, six miles above Quebec. The tide was low, and for the sake of variety, I clambered along the sharp, jutting rocks of the shore, which I found on this side to be irregular, and highly inclined strata of red slate and grey wacke. The road is across a rapid stream at the mouth of which is Caldwell's great lumber establishment, and continues near the water with a line of ill-built houses on one side, to the capacious inlet of the Chaudiere.

In the absence of the ferrymen, a mademoiselle of about seventeen, ruddy and beautiful, and neatly attired, seized the paddles of the canoe, and at my request, rowed me with great velocity, a considerable distance up the river, to the foot of the lofty banks of the opposite shore. Whilst I scrambled up the steep ascent, she pushed the light bark into the stream again, and alternately brandishing a paddle and striking the water, sang a lively ditty in her native language: the melodious strains of her voice floated soft over the water: she appeared like the gay genius of the stream, thus sporting amidst majestic cliffs and hidden dells: the sweet melody of her voice at length died away in the distance, and an interposing crag took the gliding naiad out of my view.

Three miles further, breaking through the woods and fording a small creek, first was seen white clouds of mist that ascended and evaporated about the trees, accompanied with a loud noise like distant thunder; and next the broad river falling in tumultuous confusion down a precipice of one hundred and thirty-five feet: a trifurcated cataract, branching like the necks of triple-headed Cerberus, and mixing their dark stained waters together in one broken agitated pool. This, though not the grandest, is one of the most beautiful cataracts in the world. The stream of Montmorenci is but a rivulet compared with the Chaudiere, and notwithstanding its surprising height, does not strike the beholder with half the astonishment, nor afford half the pleasure, which a prospect of these falls must create. At the place of descent, the river is about two hundred yards wide, and lower down it is broader, with rocks and angular points projecting from either shore. The bed descends with numerous ledges running evenly

across, and occasioning appearances of several water-falls in miniature. A charming stillness reigns over all the surrounding hills and groves, which nature possesses uncontrolled, and still preserved from the steel of her great enemy, man. Nothing but the sullen roar of the cataract is heard. The maple, spruce, and hemlock stand nobly waving upon the borders above and below, and cast a dull shade over the hollowed banks, the weed covered rocks, and swiftly running waters.

I proceeded a few miles up the Chaudiere, highly gratified with the wild beauty of its banks, and the surging breakers of its rapids; and descending a little valley or dale, dark with heavy umbrage of evergreens, among the trunks of which a brook could be perceived glistening here and there at the bottom. I found upon the opposite slope, a spot, where, among grotts and graceful shelves, the hermit might rejoice to spend his days, and the fabled nymphs of the groves, or the fairies of Shakespeare's fancy, might gladly repose.

—rocks on rocks pill'd, as by magic spell,  
Here scor'd with lightning, there by ivy green,  
Fenc'd from the north and west, this savage dell.

The larger varieties of green moss, white moss and lichens, made each stone a downy couch, with a covering not less than twelve inches thick, compact, yielding and luxuriant. I mounted to the top of the rocks, and suddenly burst upon a Canadian, with his blue cap and homespun suit, who was cutting down trees, and was at first startled at seeing me; by an easy track which he pointed out, I recovered the road, and returned next morning towards Pointe Levi, entered again the frowning battlements of Quebec.

In the afternoon I repaired to the great cathedral, in the upper town, which has within, very superb gilt decorations and well executed painting, but in general, the Catholic chapels of Lower Canada, after viewing their exterior, disappoint our expectations when we come to enter their doors. This has a lofty front, and is a venerable pile of buildings, adjoining the seminary of the priests and facing the public market place. The aisles were crowded, and the seats were nearly filled; presenting a mixed concourse of all nations and conditions, kneeling and crossing themselves upon the bare floor. The great altar was occupied by nearly two hundred priests, in their white robes and black cowls, whose voices, as devoutly bowed and chanted, rose in one universal peal, echoing round the arches, and (prejudice aside) inspiring the most

unconcerned auditor with religion and pure devotion.

Our Hotel in the Rue St. Jean, had a sociable assemblage during the evening of well informed gentlemen, with whom the hours might have been agreeably beguiled: but taking a candle, I left the company conversing, some of battles and bloodshed, some of ships and shipwrecks, and some in lower voices, of governors and hydrophobia, and proceeded to my apartment to prepare for my journey hence, into the states of New England.

## AN OLIO.

Here, haply, thou may'st spy, and seize for use,  
Some tiny straggler of the ideal world.

DERBYSHIRE.—In the parish register at Ashover, in the county of Derby, the following remarkable entry occurs in the year 1660:—"Dorothy Matley, supposed wife of John Flint, of this parish, forswore herself, whereupon the ground opened, and she sunk overhead, March 23d, and being found dead, she was buried March 25th."

REMARKABLE PRESENCE OF MIND.—It is recorded of the Earl of Berkely that he was suddenly awakened at night in his carriage, by a highwayman, who ramming a pistol through the window, and presenting it close to his breast, demanded his money, exclaiming at the same time, that he had heard that his Lordship had boasted that he never would be robbed by a single highwayman, but that he should now be taught the contrary. His lordship putting his hand into his pocket replied, "neither would I now be robbed if it was not for that fellow who is looking over your shoulder." The highwayman turned round his head, when the Earl, who had drawn a pistol from his pocket instead of a purse, shot him on the spot.

ANECDOTE FOR LEXICOGRAPHERS.—Dr. Johnson when publishing his dictionary requested through the medium of the journals the etymology of *curmudgeon*. Some one shortly afterwards answered the Doctor's advertisement, by observing that it was in all probability derived from *cœur méchant*; these words he did not think it necessary to translate but merely put his signature "*An unknown correspondent*." A brother lexicographer, who was also preparing a dictionary, got to press before the Doctor, and ingeniously, as he thought, forestalled him in the article of *curmudgeon*, where to the no small amusement of all etymologists, he had thus derived it, "*Curmudgeon, from Cœur Méchant an unknown correspondent!*"—*Colton*.

The Jews tell us that during the sojournment in Paradise, heaven sent down twelve baskets of *Talk*, and while Adam was eating three of them, Eve snatched up the other nine.

HUMILITY.—Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice, and yet every body is concerned for. The master thinks it good doctrine for his servant, the duty for the clergy, the clergy for the laity.

—How wretched  
Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favors!  
There is betwixt that smile he would aspire to,  
That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,  
More pangs and fears than wars or women have;  
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,  
Never to hope again.—*Shakespeare's Henry VIII.*

SCHOOLMASTERS.—Of all professions and employments in the world, a schoolmaster for teaching youth, is of the greatest importance to mankind; for next to the great Creator, he has the formation of them; a great genius may be crushed in the bud and die; a little genius may be cultivated to a good growth and live, which without great care would have perished.

CENSURERS.—The readiest and surest way to get rid of censurers is to correct ourselves.

What poor things are kings!  
What poorer things are nations to obey  
Him, whom a petty passion does command?  
Fate—why was man made so ridiculous?  
Why were not kings made more than men?  
Or, why will people have them to be more?  
Alas! they govern others, but themselves  
They cannot rule; as our eyes that do see  
All other things, but cannot see themselves.

Fountain.

## EPITAPH.

Life is uncertain, death is sure:  
Sin is the wound, and Christ the cure.